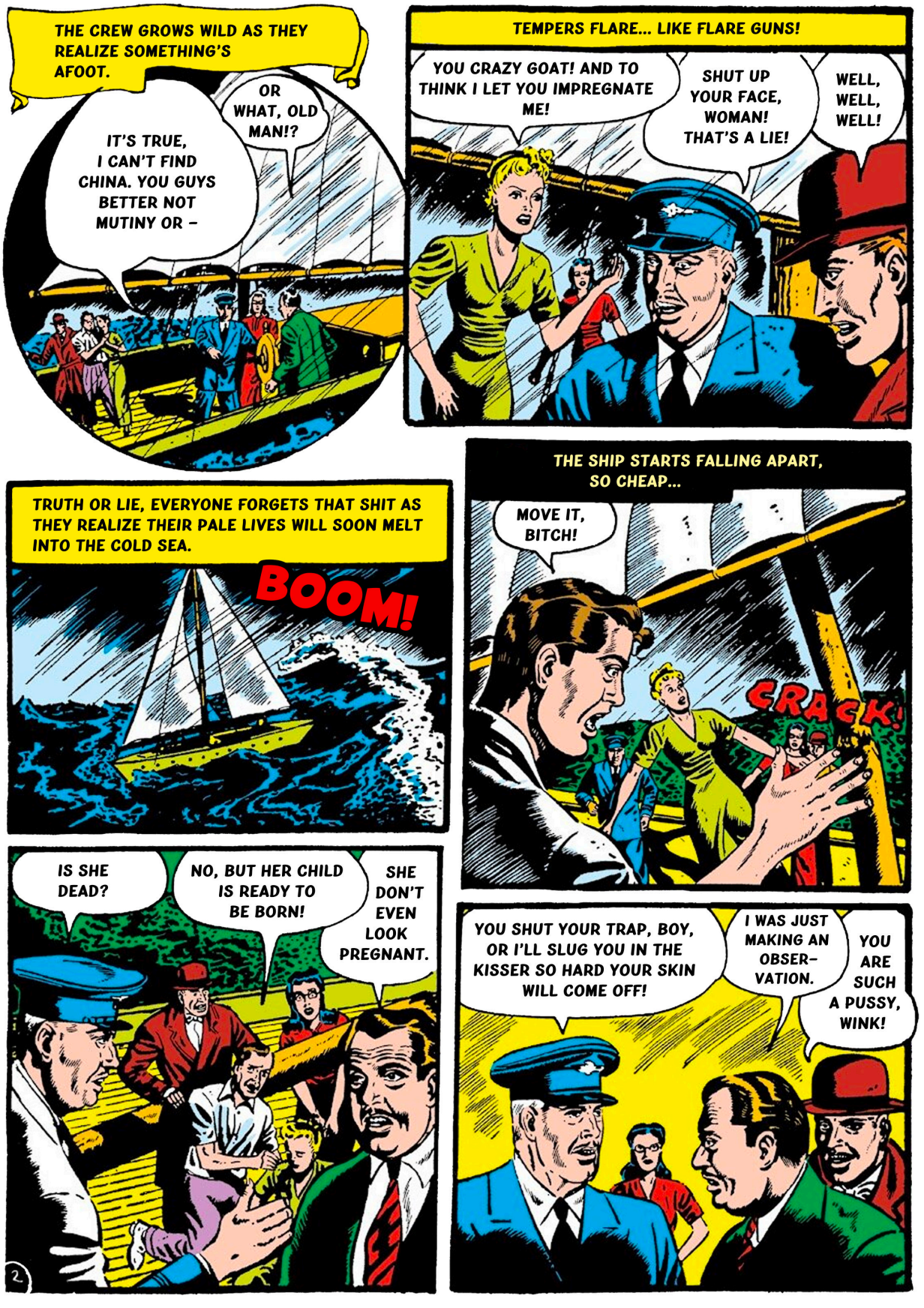
SEA DOGS

BARK AT THE ABYSS

BY ADAM SAVAGE

PROJECTILE VOMITING AND SCURVY ON THE HIGH SEAS

A THREE-HOUR TOUR TURNS INTO A TRIP THROUGH *HELL* AS A LUSTY BAND OF REVELERS MUST DECIDE WHO WILL FACE THE GRIM REAPER FIRST, ETC, ETC.


THE CREW GROWS WILD AS THEY REALIZE SOMETHING'S AFOOT.
IT'S TRUE, I CAN'T FIND CHINA. YOU GUYS BETTER NOT MUTINY OR –
OR WHAT, OLD MAN!?
TEMPERS FLARE... LIKE FLARE GUNS!
YOU CRAZY GOAT! AND TO THINK I LET YOU IMPREGNATE ME!
SHUT UP YOUR FACE, WOMAN! THAT'S A LIE!
WELL, WELL, WELL!
TRUTH OR LIE, EVERYONE FORGETS THAT SHIT AS THEY REALIZE THEIR PALE LIVES WILL SOON MELT INTO THE COLD SEA.
BOOM!
THE SHIP STARTS FALLING APART, SO CHEAP...
MOVE IT, BITCH!
CRACK!
IS SHE DEAD?
NO, BUT HER CHILD IS READY TO BE BORN!
SHE DON'T EVEN LOOK PREGNANT.
YOU SHUT YOUR TRAP, BOY, OR I'LL SLUG YOU IN THE KISSER SO HARD YOUR SKIN WILL COME OFF!
I WAS JUST MAKING AN OBSER-VATION.
YOU ARE SUCH A PUSSY, WINK!
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WITHOUT A POLE THING, THE SHIP CAN'T MOVE. TO ENGAGE THEIR MADNESS, THEY DRINK AND RAP.
ROBOT TAXIS, ROBOT TOYS...
SEX ROBOTS FOR ALL THE BOYS!
RAW!
SEND-ING OUT CONSPIRACIES LIKE LYNDON LAROUCHE, CUZ THE WORLD'S RICHEST MAN IS STILL A MOTHER-FUCKING DOUCHE!
BUT LIKE ALL PARTIES, THIS ONE COMES TO AN END.
HEY, WHAT HAPPENED TO THE PREGNANT CHICK?
DID SHE BIRTH IT?
YEAH. BUT WE HAD TO EAT IT. SO HUNGRY.
SHE DOESN'T KNOW YET.
I'M AWAKE, YOU IDIOTS! AAAAAAH!
WELL, IT GOES TO SHOW YOU HOW WILD THINGS GET ON THE OPEN SEA!
WHEN WILL IT END? I'M HUNGRY, THIRSTY, AND HORNY!
I EVEN THOUGHT ABOUT FUCKING THE CHICK WITH GLASSES!
YOU MEAN MY DAUGHTER? EWW!
HEY, WHAT IF I WANT TO FUCK HER?
OR ME?
WELL, BOYS WILL BE BOYS. WE'LL ALL BE DEAD SOON, RIGHT?
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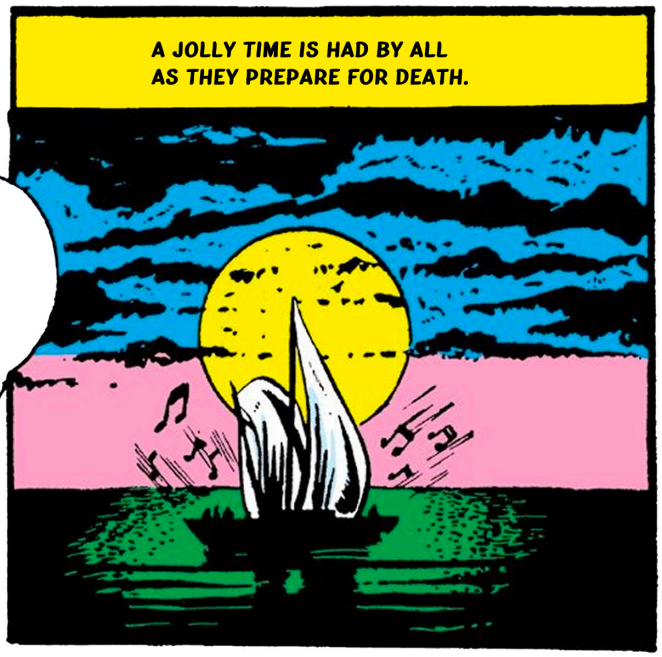
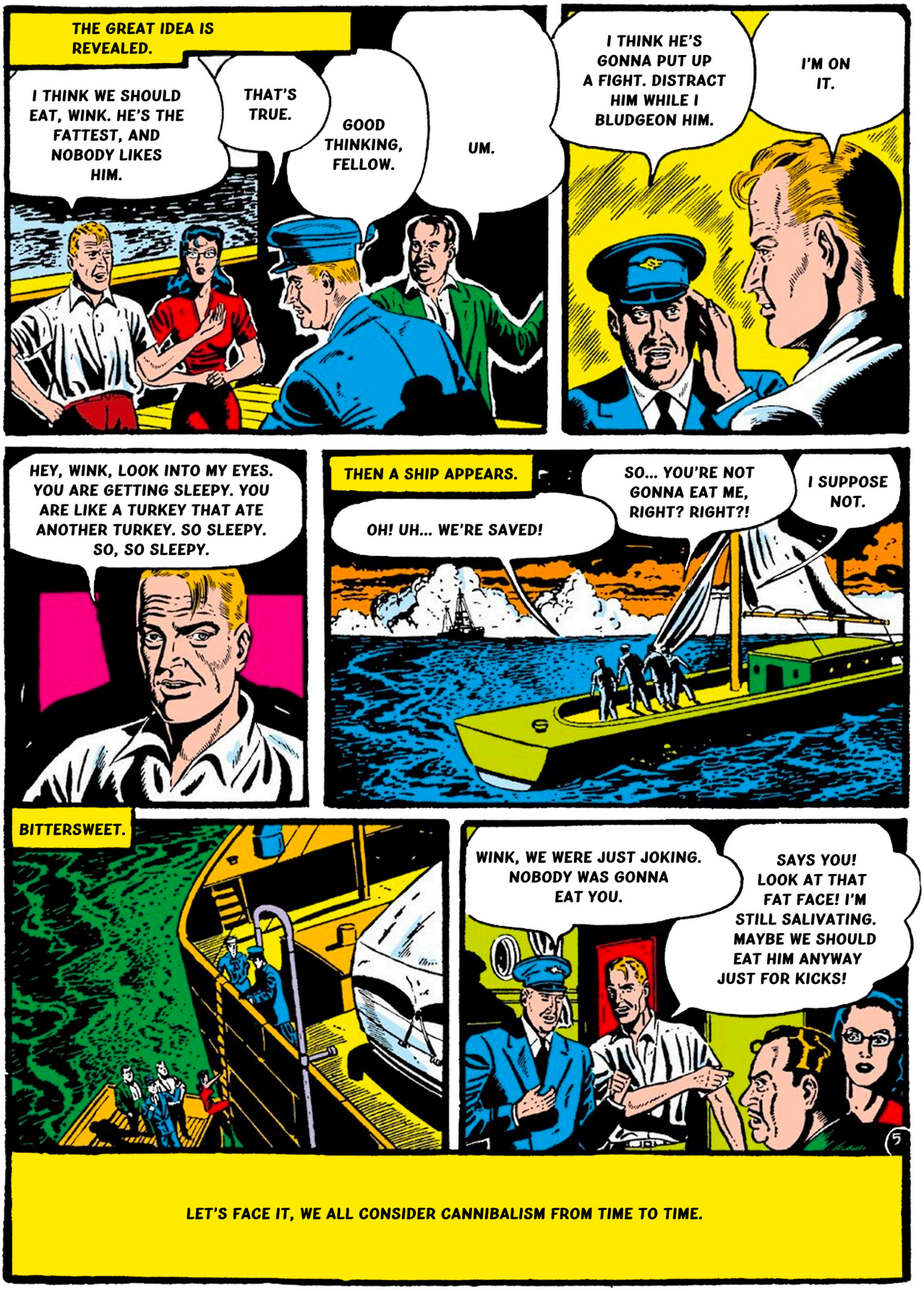


ARTHUR PIPEY WON'T STOP WHISTLING THE X-FILES THEME.

I FUCKED YOU ALL! YOU JERKS OWE ME! SAVE THIS ASS! SAVE IT!
Y-YOU FUCKED ME?
IT WAS A WILD NIGHT, MAN, DON'T THINK ABOUT IT.
HEY, I JUST HAD A *GREAT* IDEA!


THE GREAT IDEA IS REVEALED.
I THINK WE SHOULD EAT, WINK. HE'S THE FATTEST, AND NOBODY LIKES HIM.
THAT'S TRUE.
GOOD THINKING, FELLOW.
UM.
I THINK HE'S GONNA PUT UP A FIGHT. DISTRACT HIM WHILE I BLUDGEON HIM.
I'M ON IT.
HEY, WINK, LOOK INTO MY EYES. YOU ARE GETTING SLEEPY. YOU ARE LIKE A TURKEY THAT ATE ANOTHER TURKEY. SO SLEEPY. SO, SO SLEEPY.
THEN A SHIP APPEARS.
OH! UH... WE'RE SAVED!
SO... YOU'RE NOT GONNA EAT ME, RIGHT? RIGHT?!
I SUPPOSE NOT.
BITTERSWEET.
WINK, WE WERE JUST JOKING. NOBODY WAS GONNA EAT YOU.
SAYS YOU! LOOK AT THAT FAT FACE! I'M STILL SALIVATING. MAYBE WE SHOULD EAT HIM ANYWAY JUST FOR KICKS!
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LET'S FACE IT, WE ALL CONSIDER CANNIBALISM FROM TIME TO TIME.

LAST TIME I ATE SOMEONE I HAD TO CLEAR OUT MY WHOLE FREEZER, BECAUSE IT WAS JUST ME. FORTUNATELY YOU GUYS ARE HERE TO HELP. REHEATED HUMAN FLESH JUST DOESN'T HAVE THE SAME KICK TO IT, EVEN WITH TABASCO. MAYBE SOY SAUCE? I'VE NEVER TRIED THAT. I BET THERE ARE SOME GOOD RECIPES ONLINE, BUT WHO HAS TIME THESE DAYS?
NOT ME.

13 million MEN AND WOMEN WILL WEAR ONE!!

WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?

DID YOU KNOW...
EAGLES LIKE TO EAT OTHER BIRDS!

IT'S TRUE, I READ IT IN A COMIC BOOK (THIS ONE). WHAT ABOUT YOU? DO YOU WANT TO BE LIKE AN EAGLE? SURE YOU DO. SEND YOUR MONEY NOW FOR THIS EXCITING PIN AND BE THE ENVY OF YOUR PEERS, IF YOU HAVE ANY. IF YOU DON'T, WELL, BOY ARE YOU IN FOR A SUPRISE! AS SOON AS PEOPLE SEE YOU WITH THIS KEEN PIN THEY'LL BE LINING UP TO BE YOUR FRIEND AND WONDERING IF YOU'RE GOING TO EAT THEM TOO. WELL, ARE YOU GOING TO EAT THEM? SURE, WHY NOT. EAGLES DON'T CARE ABOUT STUPID THINGS LIKE LAWS. THEY ONLY CARE ABOUT FILLING THEIR BEAKS WITH RAW WARM FLESH AND OH NO WE FORGET TO INCLUDE OUR ADDRESS

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